

VOL. 5 NO. 6

SEPTEMBER 1945



Featuring

THE SHADOW
FIGHTS PIRACY AMONG THE GOLDEN ISLES
proving that
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



DALE EVANS, Republic star of "Yellow Rose of Texas"

Lovely DALE EVANS Says:
**"IT'S EASY
 TO LEARN
 DANCING!"**



Dale is Right

**...and This Book will Teach
 You in 5 Days...or NO COST!**

**IF YOU CAN DO THIS
 STEP—YOU CAN
 DANCE IN 5 DAYS**



Illustration shows first basic step. This is an example of how the exciting book "Dancing" can quickly teach you to be a smooth, graceful dancer. Chock full of easy-to-follow diagrams like this—with simple, understandable text, this book is destined to be one of your most prized possessions.

**LEARN NEWEST DANCE STEPS,
 INCLUDING RHUMBA, SAMBA,
 CONGA, JITTERBUG, FOXTROT
 and WALTZ!**

Take a tip from Dale Evans, talented young dancing star of Republic Pictures. Let dancing open the door to Romance and Happiness for you! Don't let others have all the fun while life passes you by. Be popular...have dates every night instead of sitting alone feeling sorry for yourself!

EASY-TO-FOLLOW LESSONS!

This sensational new book can teach you to dance, help you to learn the latest steps, quickly, easily, in the privacy of your own home! Not a correspondence course—not a series of expensive and complicated lessons, but a revolutionary book on Dancing that offers a short-cut to anyone who wants to learn to dance the modern way! Written by Betty Lee, one of America's foremost

dancing authorities, it will teach you the fundamentals of dancing in a few thrilling hours—give you the grace and assurance of an accomplished dancer in as little as 5 days.

MAKE THIS TEST!

Don't let another day go by without sending for this amazing book that has already taught thousands of men and women to dance. It's packed full of easy-to-understand diagrams and explains in clear, simple language, how to do the Jitterbug, Rhumba, Conga, Samba and other exciting new dances that are sweeping the country, besides the ever-popular Waltz, Fox Trot, and many old-time favorites. Surprise your friends by knowing how to do all the latest steps. Resolve now, never again to refuse an invitation because you can't dance. If you really want to know how to dance and will act now, we'll send you as a gift, 2 additional books free of any extra charge, "Tip Top Tapping" and "Swing Steps." Simply send the coupon for your copy of "Dancing," by Betty Lee. Pay postman when *All Three Books* are delivered. Then follow instructions by practicing the simple easy lessons each day. And remember—if not satisfied with results in 5 days you may return the book and your money will be refunded.

PIONEER PUBLICATIONS INC. DEPT. 837H, 1790 B'WAY, N.Y. 10, N.Y.
MAIL COUPON TODAY!



PIONEER PUBLICATIONS, INC.

1790 Broadway, Dept. 837H, New York 19, N.Y.

Send me by return mail, in plain wrapper "Dancing", by Betty Lee, and include 2 free books, "Swing Steps" and "Tip Top Tapping."
 — Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

I enclose \$1.98. Ship postage prepaid.
 If in 5 days I do not learn to dance, I may return the book and you will refund purchase price.

Name

Address

City



STRANGE, MANY ARE
THE LEGENDS OF THE
FAMOUS GOLDEN
ISLES ALONG THE
SOUTHERN SEABOARD.
ONCE THE HAUNT
OF THE NO TORRIOUS
BUCCANER, THIS
IMPENETRABLE
REGION NOW
PROVIDES A MYSTERY
WHICH THE ONLY
PIRACY
CAN SOLVE!!!

Vol. 5, No. 6, September, 1945. SHADOW COMICS is published monthly by Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Copyright, 1945, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications, Inc. Reentered as Second-class Matter, August 11, 1942, at the Post Office at New York, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Single copy 10 cents. \$1.00 for 12-issue subscription in the U. S. A.; in Pan American Union, \$1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere, \$1.50 for 12 issues. We cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Any material submitted must include return postage. The editorial contents of this magazine are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All fictional characters mentioned in this magazine are inventions. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is coincidental.

Printed in U. S. A.

ON BOARD
THE YACHT
VAGABOND,
LAMONT
CRANSTON
AND MARGO
LANE ARE
CRUISING
SOUTH VIA
THE INTRA-
COASTAL
WATERWAY,
WHEN ...

LOOK, LAMONT!
A TUG- AND BARGE
COMPLETELY
WRECKED!

ANOTHER JOB OF
PIRACY, MARGO.
THOSE MEN
SIGNALLING US
LOOK LIKE LOCAL
DEPUTIES, ALREADY
ON THE JOB!

ARE YOU THE
OWNER OF
THIS
YACHT?

NO, MY NAME IS CRANSTON.
THIS YACHT BELONGS TO
WADE WARLOCK

AND MR. WARLOCK
IS ON A HUNTING
TRIP IN THE BACK
LANDS. WE'RE TO
PICK HIM UP AT
NOON

WE
KNOW
WADE
WARLOCK
RIGHT
WELL.

THEY LOOK
PRETTY
WELL WORN
OUT

NO WONDER,
LADY. THE
PIRATES LEFT
'EM TIED UP
FOR NIGH
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS!

SO WE'D LIKE TO USE
THIS YACHT OF HIS TO
BRING ALONG THE
MEN WHO WERE LEFT
ON THE BARGE

CERTAINLY

I'D LIKE
TO TALK
TO THOSE
CHAPS



YOU MEAN THE MEN WERE ACTUALLY DRESSED LIKE PIRATES?

YEAH, AND THEIR LEADER HAS A BIG BLACK BEARD

AND THEY CLEANED OUT OUR ENTIRE CARGO, LOCK AND STOCK!

MR. WARLOCK IS COMIN' ABOARD SIR.



WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT NEW PIRACY, CRANSTON?

THE VICTIMS BLAME IT ON A MODERN BLACK BEARD

AND THEY SAY HE TOOK THE WHOLE CARGO!

OUTRAGEOUS! AND FINDING THOSE PIRATES IN THE SWAMP LANDS WILL BE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE! WELL, WE CAN PUT INTO PALMETTO ISLE AND HOLD A COUNCIL THERE!

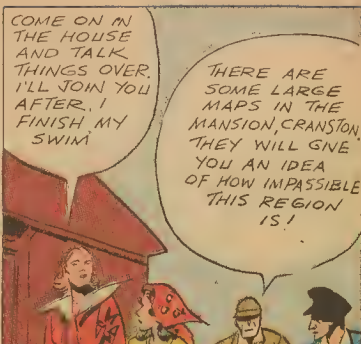
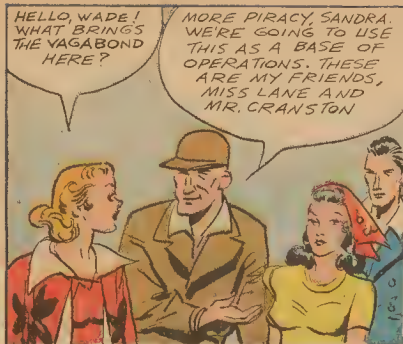


WHAT A MARVELOUS ESTATE! WHO OWNS IT?

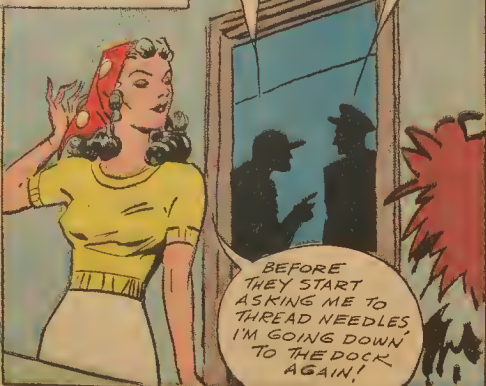
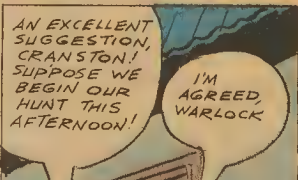
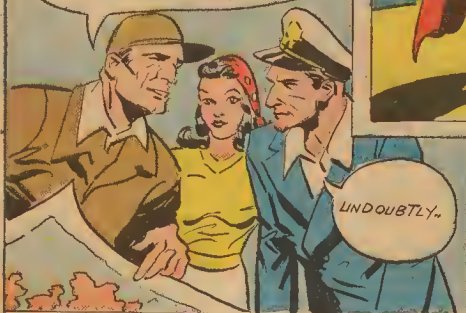
SANDRA SELTHORNE... AND THERE SHE IS ON THE DOCK TO WELCOME US!

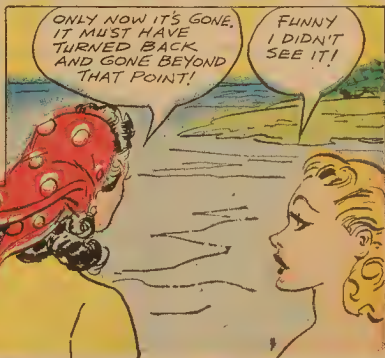
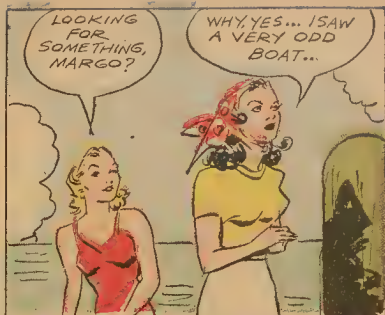
AND SO THE VAGABOND ARRIVES AT PALMETTO ISLE, A GREEN BLOTCH OF PARADISE JUTTING INTO THE BLUE ATLANTIC...

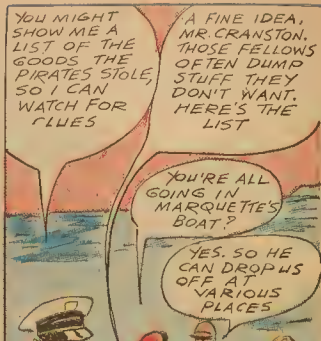
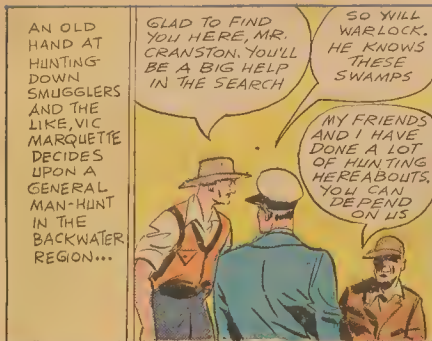




MARSHES, CYPRESS SWAMPS, ACRES OF THICK PALMETTO AND SCRUB OAK... WHY IT WOULD BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK TO FIND THOSE PIRATES, CRANSTON!









AND SO, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SWAMP-LAND, LAMONT CRANSTON CHANGES TO HIS FAVORITE HUNTING GARB..

THE SHADOW'S !!!





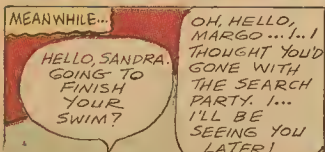
NOW TO MOVE ALONG-
AND CROSS SOME
TRAILS!



COME ALONG-
MEN, TO THE
CYPRESS DEN
WHERE WE CAN
WARN THE
OTHERS!

THEY'LL RECOGNIZE
US EVEN WITH-
OUT THE
COUNTERSIGN

AND
HERE'S
WHERE THE
TRAIL REALLY
BEGINS!



MEANWHILE...

HELLO, SANDRA.
GOING TO
FINISH
YOUR
SWIM?

OH, HELLO,
MARGO...!... I
THOUGHT YOU'D
GONE WITH
THE SEARCH
PARTY. I...
I'LL BE
SEEING YOU
LATER!



WAIT UNTIL I FIND
MISS SANDRA AND
QUESTION HER ABOUT
THIS DOUBLE CROSS!



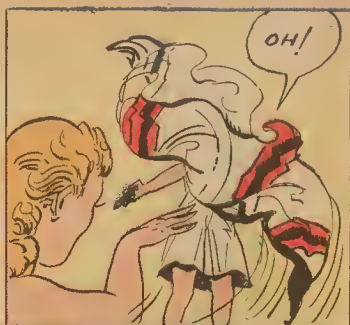
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN...
DON'T BE COLOR-BLIND...
NOW I KNOW WHAT
LAMONT MEANT!





SO THAT'S THE GAME!
YOU SWITCH FROM A
GREEN BATHING SUIT
TO A RED TO SIGNAL
YOUR PIRATE PALS
IF ALL IS CLEAR,
OR ISN'T!

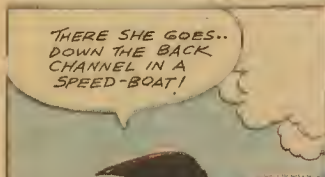
OH!



OH!



WAS I ALL TANGLED
UP IN THAT THING...
AND SAY... WHERE
DID SANDRA GO?



THERE SHE GOES..
DOWN THE BACK
CHANNEL IN A
SPEED-BOAT!



JUST STAY PUT,
MISS SMARTY.
WHEN I GET
BACK, YOU'LL
BE SORRY!




MISS SMARTY! I'LL SHOW
SANDRA WHO'S REALLY
SMART! I'LL PUT ON THE
GREEN BATHING SUIT
MYSELF!



MEANWHILE, PROVING THAT MARGO WAS NOT SO TERRIBLY DUMB...





THIS DAME
WAS SPRINGING
A DOUBLE-CROSS
!

I KNOW IT.
I'LL MAKE
HER TALK!

NOT YET
YOU WON'T,
BLACKBEARD!

THE
SHADOW!

THE SHADOW
PLANTED THAT
TORCH JUST
RIGHT! IT'S BURNING
THE ROPE LOOSE!

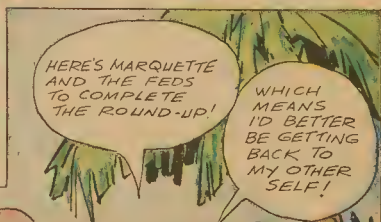
I'LL GET
YOU YET,
SHADOW!

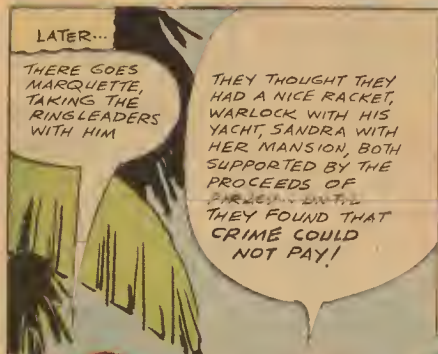
HE'S OVER
THERE,
SOME WHERE!

POW

SWISS







THE SHADOW
meets
PROFESSOR MALBONA
in
THE CRIME MUSEUM
who is aided by
THE HAG
A HORRIBLE CREATURE!
and
THE HIDDEN CLAW!
IN THE NEXT ISSUE

THE HEAVIEST METAL!!

An Adventure
of **DOC SAVAGE**

ARCING THRU OUR
SKIES COMES A
VISITOR FROM
SPACE! THIS METEOR,
THIS OUTSIDER,
CARRIES IN ITS
WAKE A CHAIN OF
DESTRUCTION AND
THEFT! WHY?

THAT WAS THE
PROBLEM THAT THE
SUPER-SCIENTIFIC
BRAIN OF DOC
SAVAGE HAD TO
GRAPPLE WITH!

WHAT A
BEAUTY! IT'S
GOING TO
LAND NEAR
HERE!

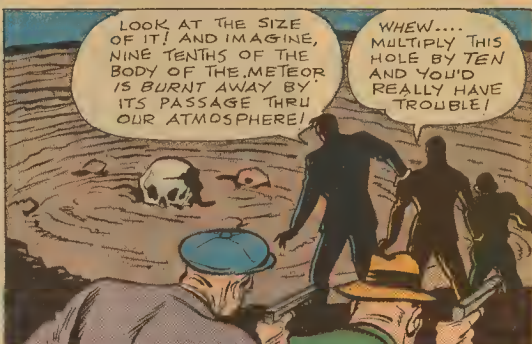
I ALWAYS
MAKE A
WISH ON
A FALLIN'
STAR!

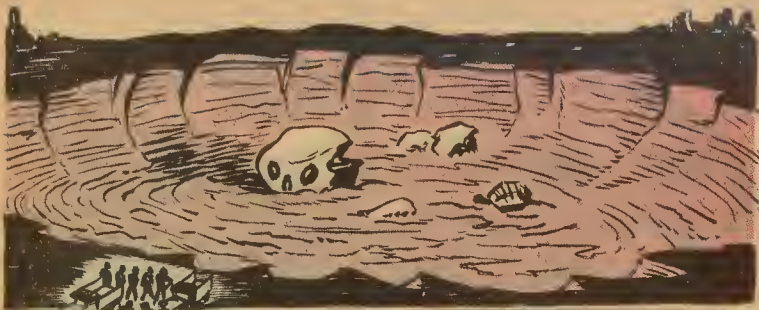
YOU DOPE!
STARS DON'T
FALL! THAT'S
A METEOR
!





THE METEOR FALLS AND MAKES





...A CRATER MORE THAN A MILE IN DIAMETER !!!

THEY ARE ONLY TINY PARTICLES OF METALS BUT THEY ARE STREWN SO THRU THE WHOLE METEOR THAT YOU'D HAVE TO MASH IT UP AND THEN STRAIN OUT THE LITTLE OF VALUE THAT THERE IS!

WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING DIRTY AFOOT. I KNOW DAT GUY WID THE DYNAMITE. HIS NAME'S SOOPY. HE'S AN OLD TIME SAFE CRACKER LOOK!

UNDER COVER OF THIS EXPLOSION, OUR HEROES ROLL OUT OF THE BACK OF THE TRUCK TO THE GROUND. THEY ARE AWKWARD... BECAUSE OF BEING BOUND



NOW!

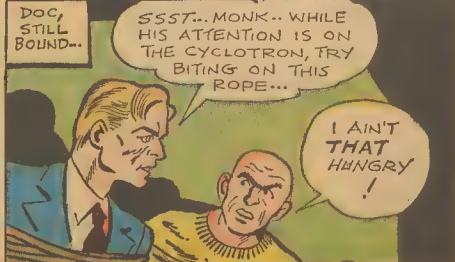
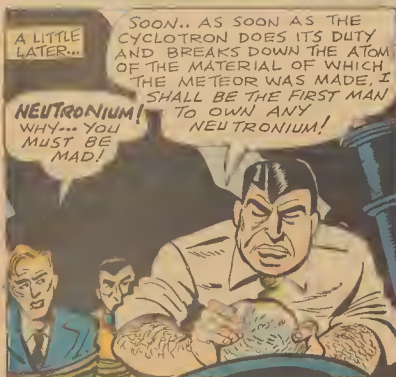


I'VE TRIED MORE COMFORTABLE METHODS OF LOCOMOTION!

SHHH! THE LEADER'S NOT IN THE CRATER. HE MAY BE NEAR!

YES! I AM NEAR! AND... ISN'T THIS THE FAMOUS DOC SAVAGE? YOU'RE JUST THE HELP I NEED





THE NEWS CAUSES A GREAT FUROR IN SCIENTIFIC CIRCLES!

DO YOU REALIZE, GENTLEMEN, WHAT THIS MEANS? WE KNOW, BECAUSE OF THE WAY LIGHT IS BENT WHEN IT PASSES CERTAIN TINY PLANETS THAT THERE MUST BE SOME ELEMENT THAT IS SO HEAVY THAT IT IS ALMOST BEYOND OUR COMPREHENSION!

OF COURSE, THAT'S WHY SCIENCE DECIDED THERE HAD TO BE SUCH AN ELEMENT AS NEUTRONIUM!

IT MAKES THE MIND REEL TO THINK OF AN ELEMENT SO HEAVY THAT A TEASPOON FULL OF IT WOULD WEIGH SIXTY OR SEVENTY TONS! WE MUST GET SOME FROM THIS DR. BEARER! WE MUST EXPERIMENT WITH IT, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

NATURALLY! CONTACT HIM! OFFER HIM ANY PRICE HE WANTS!

MONK'S TEETH ARE EQUAL TO THE TASK!

GOOD WORK, MONK! WE'RE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME

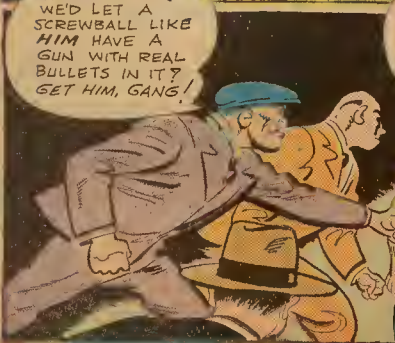
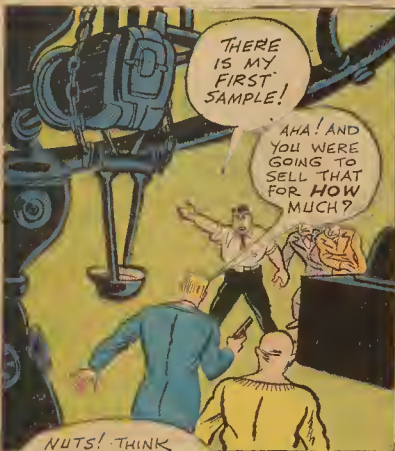
MY MESSAGE HAS CAUSED A FUROR IN SCIENTIFIC CIRCLES! THEIR OFFERS ARE STARTING TO COME IN! THEY'RE BIDDING ONE AGAINST THE OTHER! WHOLE CREWS OF THEM ARE OUT AT THE METEOR TRYING TO FIND NEUTRONIUM!

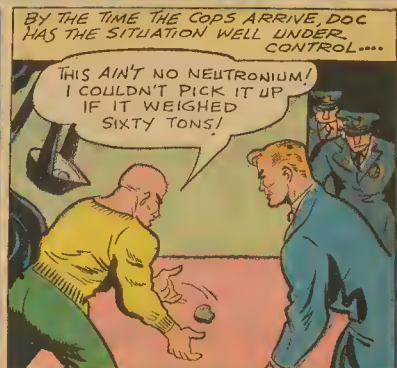
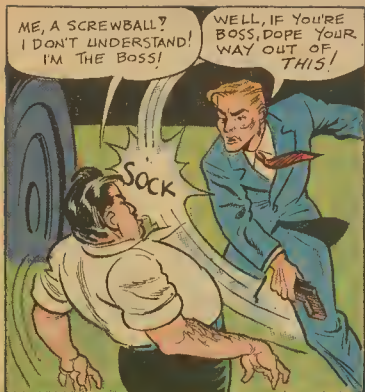
OF COURSE! HEY... WHO LET YOU LOOSE? I'LL...

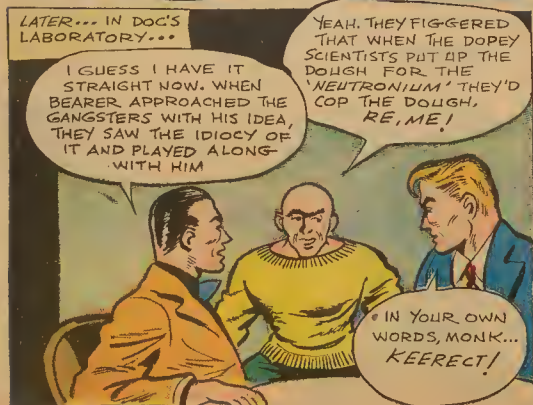
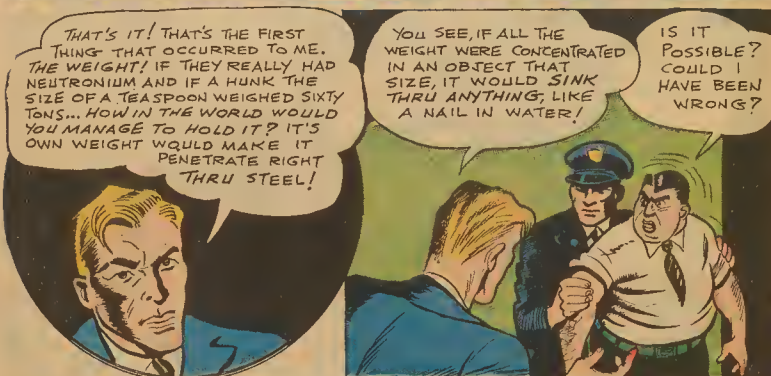
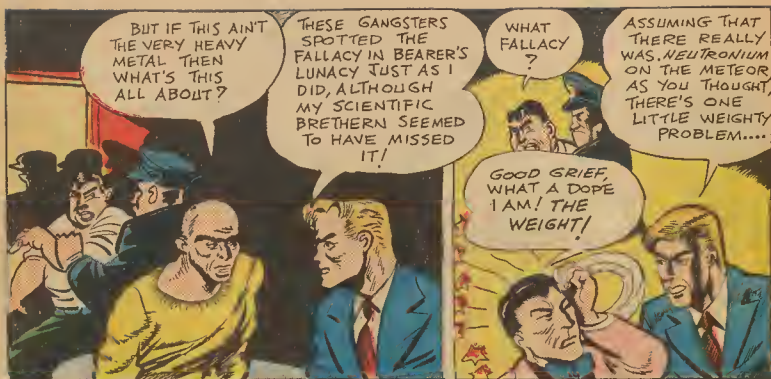
IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT I HAD ALL THE PRECIOUS ELEMENT THERE IS, ON EARTH!

DO YOU?

YOU'LL WHAT? JUST RELAX!







LEO DUROCHER
MANAGER BROOKLYN DODGERS

tells you

**HOW TO PLAY
BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL**

In

TRUE SPORT
NOW ON SALE

NICK CARTER

A
MATTER
OF TIME!



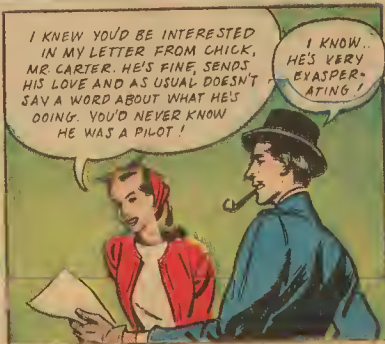
JOHN MEDITZ

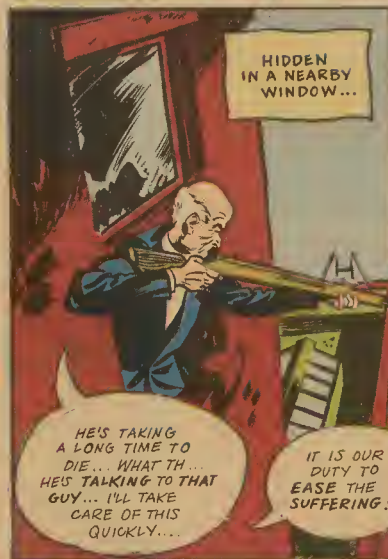


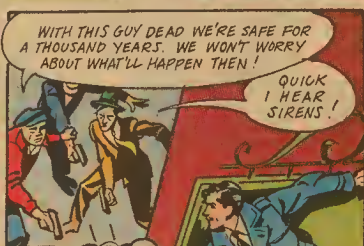
THIS
STRANGEST
PERHAPS OF
ALL NICK
CARTER'S
CASES DEALS
WITH A CRIME THAT
ALMOST WASN'T
REVEALED FOR
A THOUSAND
YEARS!

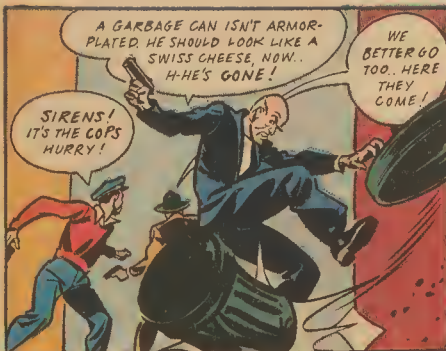
I KNEW YOU'D BE INTERESTED
IN MY LETTER FROM CHICK,
MR. CARTER. HE'S FINE, SENDS
HIS LOVE AND AS USUAL DOESN'T
SAY A WORD ABOUT WHAT HE'S
DOING. YOU'D NEVER KNOW
HE WAS A PILOT!

I KNOW...
HE'S VERY
EXASPER-
ATING!









A GARBAGE CAN ISN'T ARMOR-PLATED. HE SHOULD LOOK LIKE A SWISS CHEESE, NOW.. H-H-E'S GONE!

WE BETTER GO TOO.. HERE THEY COME!

SIRENS! IT'S THE COPS HURRY!



YOU BETTER FIRE. NO TIME FOR WARNINGS.

YOUR OLD FRIEND, NICK CARTER, AT YOUR SERVICE!

STOP! OR I'LL FIRE!

YEAH, I GUESS I'D BETTER.. HEY, WHO SAID THAT?



LATER..

I CERTAINLY HAVE LITTLE TO GO ON. THE POLICE DISCOVERED THE VICTIM WAS A NOTORIOUS CROOK. THAT'S NOT MUCH HELP A THOUSAND YEARS... GET THE TIME CAP.. HUMPH...



SO THEY GOT AWAY.. THIS IS SERIOUS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THE WIND, BUT IT SMELLS BAD...THEY SAID WHEN I DIED THEY WERE SAFE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS... I WONDER IF THAT WAS JUST A FIGURE OF SPEECH, OR.....

Click
HATS



A THOUSAND YEARS... THE TIME CAP... I'VE GOT IT! OF ALL THE WILD IDEAS I'VE EVER HAD... FLUSHING MEADOWS HERE I COME!

TAP-TAP



NICK CARTER! THE MINUTE I SEE A STIFF YOU POP UP! I THINK YOU'VE GOT VULTURE BLOOD!

STILL LATER IN NEW YORK

FLUSHING MEADOWS, CABBIE

YOU NUTS?
THERE AINT
NOTHING OUT
THERE BUT
MUD!



JOURNEY'S
END...

HERE YARE
ACRES AND ACRES
OF MUD AND IT'S
ALL YOURS. NO-
BODY ELSE
WANTS IT!

I'LL DOUBLE THE FARE
IF YOU'LL WAIT FOR
ME. I'LL BE BACK
SOON. (I HOPE)



GLAD I COULD
GET THIS MAP. WITH-
OUT IT I'D REALLY
BE LOST. HOPE I DON'T
HAVE TO DIG TOO
MUCH!

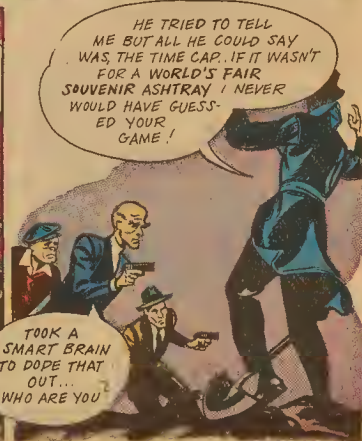
ACCORDING TO THE MAP
THE PLACE SHOULD BE
HERE... IT IS, AND SOME-
ONE HAS BEATEN
ME TO IT!

THIS IS IT!
DROP THE
SHOVEL! SO HE DID
SQUEAL BEFORE
HE POPPED
OFF!



HE TRIED TO TELL
ME BUT ALL HE COULD SAY
WAS, THE TIME CAP. IF IT WASN'T
FOR A WORLD'S FAIR
SOUVENIR ASHTRAY I NEVER
WOULD HAVE GUESSED
YOUR GAME!

TOOK A
SMART BRAIN
TO DOPE THAT
OUT...
WHO ARE YOU



AND HERE'S THE SERVICE!
I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN
CALLING A SPADE
A SPADE!

BLINDED BY NICK'S
EXPLOSIVE MOVE...

THIS WAS MADE
TO LAST A THOUSAND
YEARS. I HOPE IT'LL
LAST AGAINST
BULLETS!

BLAST HIM!
SHOOT!



RELAX BOYS
THIS IS ONE JAM
THAT NOT EVEN NICK
CARTER CAN
ESCAPE!

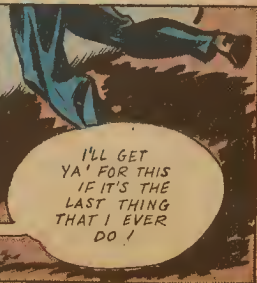
OUCH!
BLAST HIM!

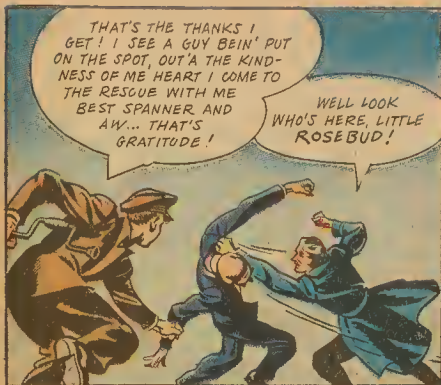
WE
GOT HIM!
BUT
GOOD!

I HAVE
MY DOUBTS
ABOUT WHETHER
I CAN
ESCAPE OR NOT
THIS
IS MY LAST
CHANCE!



I'LL GET
YA' FOR THIS
IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
THAT I EVER
DO!





THAT'S THE THANKS I
GET! I SEE A GUY BEIN' PUT
ON THE SPOT, OUT'A THE KIND-
NESS OF ME HEART I COME TO
THE RESCUE WITH ME
BEST SPANNER AND
AW... THAT'S
GRATITUDE!

WE'LL LOOK
WHO'S HERE, LITTLE
ROSEBUD!



CARTER HAS MY...
GUN.. DANNY, LEMO, GET
HIM OR WE'RE
FINISHED!

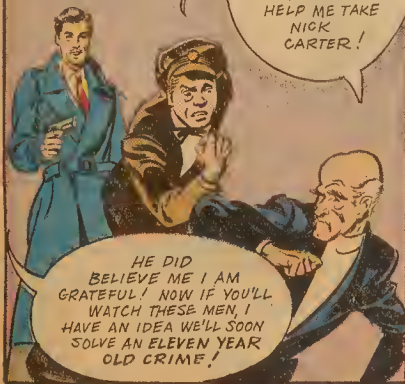
THANKS
ROSEBUD, YOU
ARE INDEED
A FRIEND
IN NEED!

DA T'INGS I
DO TA PERFECT ME
PASSENGERS... HEY,
WHERE D'YA GET
THAT ROSEBUD
ROUTINE 2



WHEN YA
CALLS ME DAT SMILE!
TRYIN' TA BRIBE ME!
BESIDES, A GRAND AIN'T
ENOUGH TA GET MIXED
UP IN NO MOIDER
RAP! HEY, DID YOU
SAY, NICK
CARTER?

MY GOOD
MAN, AH
ROSEBUD! I'LL
GIVE YOU A
THOUSAND DOLLARS
IF YOU'LL
HELP ME TAKE
NICK
CARTER!



HE DID
BELIEVE ME I AM
GRATEFUL! NOW IF YOU'LL
WATCH THESE MEN, I
HAVE AN IDEA WE'LL SOON
SOLVE AN ELEVEN YEAR
OLD CRIME!



HEY, I KNOW
WHAT DAT DERE TING IS!
IT'S FROM DA WOILD'S FAIR.
IT'S DAT DERE TIME
CAPSOOL!

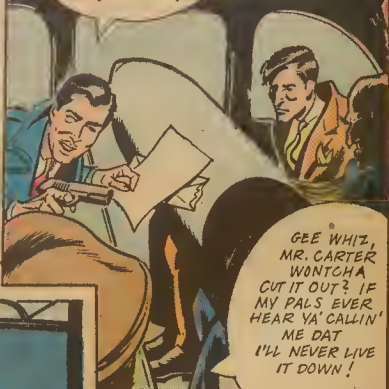
RIGHT ON
THE NOSE
ROSEBUD! SOME-
THING WAS PLACED
IN IT ELEVEN YEARS
AGO FOR WHICH
MURDER
HAS BEEN
DONE!

ELEVEN YEARS HE'S BEEN BLACK-MAILING ME AND I'M WONDERING WHERE HE STASHED THE EVIDENCE. TODAY, I FIND OUT, KNOCK HIM OFF, THEN... YOU GET IT!

SO THAT'S IT! DURING THE WORLD'S FAIR YOUR VICTIM MANAGED TO HIDE THE EVIDENCE IN THE TIME CAPSULE WHICH WAS SEALED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

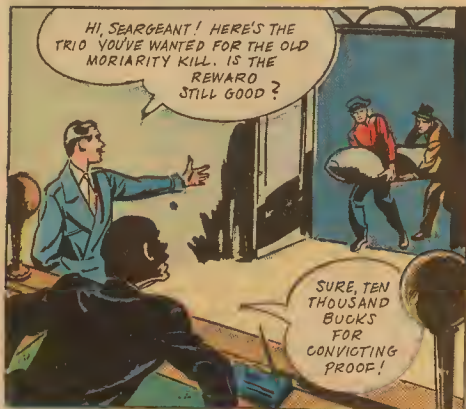


I SEE NOW WHY THEY WANTED IT SO BADLY. THIS IS GOING TO SEND OUR PLAY-MATES TO THE HOT SEAT! NEXT STOP, POLICE HEADQUARTERS ROSEBUD!



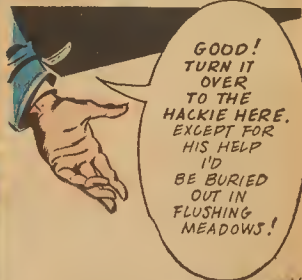
GEE WHIZ, MR. CARTER WONTCHA CUT IT OUT? IF MY PALS EVER HEAR YA' CALLIN' ME DAT I'LL NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!

HI, SERGEANT! HERE'S THE TRIO YOU'VE WANTED FOR THE OLD MORIARITY KILL. IS THE REWARD STILL GOOD?



SURE, TEN THOUSAND BUCKS FOR CONVICTING PROOF!

GOOD! TURN IT OVER TO THE HACKIE HERE, EXCEPT FOR HIS HELP I'D BE BURIED OUT IN FLUSHING MEADOWS!



FISHING MADE EASY

AN INTERESTING
INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLE

by

AMERICA'S GREATEST AUTHORITY

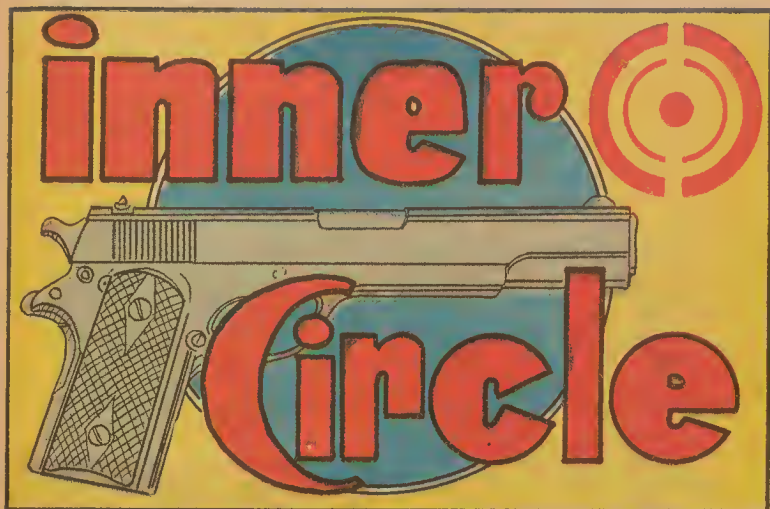
In

TRUE SPORT

NOW ON SALE

GULP!... TEN GRAND.. WE'LL KNOCK ME DOWN AND CALL ME ROSEBUD! DAT'LL SURE BUY A LOT OF WAR BONDS!





WRITTEN WITHOUT CONSÓNANTS

Nick looked so proud that he was almost ready to burst as he nodded at his foster son, Chick, who was trim and good looking in his winged uniform of the Air Force of the U. S.

Nick cleared his throat and said, "I don't have to introduce you members of the Inner Circle to Chick Carter, after all he started the club. I've just been acting in his behalf pro tem. He's home on leave. What's more, he provided the solution to a problem that I don't mind telling you had me completely muddled."

"Whoa," smiled Chick, "Take it easy, Dad. I just happened to get a hunch! If I hadn't stumbled onto it, you would have!"

"Perhaps, in time," Nick answered. "But there wasn't any time! You put your finger on the only thing that could have helped us trap a ruthless killer!"

Beef, Sue and all the other members of the Inner Circle smiled in pleased anticipation. This had all the earmarks of a good story.

Chick chuckled, "Let's stop this Alphonse and Gaston routine and let the members in on what happened. You tell 'em, Dad."

"Well," said Nick, "it began the first day Chick got home. We were sitting, chewing the fat, when I got a frantic call from the police. We hustled right down to the home of Alfred Murray. He's the well known author. Some of you may have read his stuff in the slick magazines.

"We found him as the police had, dead. Shot through the heart. He was slumped over the machine that had brought him fame and a considerable fortune. The top portion of his body had fallen over the keyboard of the typewriter.

"The police had no clues. Three people had been in to see Murray, but all of them had seen the dead man on business and all swore he was alive when they saw him. The first visitor on the deadly list, for we were sure that one of them was lying, was his agent, a Miss Lynd. Next came the man who illustrated his stories, an artist named Inigo Eliot and the last visitor and the one we were most suspicious of, a man named Lyle Larraby.

"Larraby was a close friend of the dead man's but was also known to have been interested in the dead man's wife."

Chick interrupted, "Just to be completely fair to the members, let me say that one of those three people was the killer!"

Nick smiled, "Right. Let's see now where was I? Oh . . . we were in the dead man's study; we looked around the room. There wasn't much to see. A well furnished writer's study with the walls lined with books. On the desk, next to Murray's dead body were some pages of the manuscript of his last story which he had been destined



never to finish. While we waited for the medical examiner to get there so we could move the body, Chick read the last pages of the story that lay on the desk next to the typewriter.

"When the M.E. finally got there and we were able to see what was under the dead man, we merely found a page of paper in the typewriter. It was blank but for a line at the top of the page. Obviously death had written the period to the line that Murray had been typing. He had written, seemingly as the carry over of his last page, 'written without consonants'."

"That was where I got the edge on everyone," Chick interrupted again, "you see, that line had nothing to do with what he'd written on the page before!"

Nick nodded, "Yes and that was the clue that trapped the murdered!"

The members of the Inner Circle all looked blank. Even Sue, generally above the average in perception, was completely baffled and her face showed it. Chick grinned at her obvious puzzlement.

Nick said, "Oh it's all right, don't feel stupid. If it makes you feel any better, I missed the clue too. That's where Chick stepped in! He saw that the dead man had left a message that named his killer!"

Sue said, "You mean to say that the three words 'written without consonants' somehow contain a clue or a message that enabled you to nab the killer?"

"Exactly," said Nick. "And it took my flying scion, here, to see it! However, to get on with it. After we had completed our examination of the room, Chick, looking like the cat that ate the canary, asked to have the three people who had last seen Murray, brought to the room."



"The corpse had of course been long since removed when we gathered, but somehow there was death in the air of the quiet study. The three people, the two men and the girl, all seemed so ordinary, so much like anyone you see in the street, that it was hard for me, at least, to realize that one of them had blood stained hands. Chick on the other hand, knew which one it was, who bore the mark of Cain."

"They were seated and I looked at Miss Lynd. She was normally attractive and although distressed at the idea of being questioned in a murder investigation, normally self possessed. The artist, Inigo Eliot, was pale but that seemed to be his normal complexion, he was dark haired and fair skinned. Larraby was most nervous. He couldn't sit still. He smoked cigarette after cigarette, lighting one from the butt of the last."

"In this day of cigarette shortages that was a feat," laughed Sue. "Did you ask how he'd come into possession of a treasure trove like that? My father is rolling his own these days!"

Nick smiled at Sue, "You may not believe this but I was so befogged, so completely at a loss, that I almost suspected Larraby merely because he had those cigarettes! I figured they were probably black market cigs and therefore, I suspected him as being an unpatriotic, no-good! Be that as it may, as they were all seated, Chick in his uniform, took over.

"They seemed surprised that a pilot was in charge of a murder investigation but so much else was on their minds that none of them commented.

"From here on, I'm going to let Chick carry the ball. It's his story." Nick smiled at Chick.

"Okay. I asked Larraby and Miss Lynd if they knew of anything that might have upset the dead man, if he might have killed himself, for, after all, the gun was laying just at his arm. He might have shot himself and then dropped the gun. Both the girl and Larraby said that the very idea of him killing himself was preposterous. That he had loved life. Inigo Eliot, the artist, was the only one that intimated that there might have been something preying on Murray's mind.

"Then Eliot really upset the apple cart, he turned to Larraby and said, 'You were the last one to see him, did he say anything to you?'

"Larraby turned all colors, lit another cigarette and said, 'I may as well speak up. I've been lying all along! Murray was dead when I went into the study! I found him there and was afraid to say anything be-

cause everyone knew of my interest in his wife!'"

"That was all I needed," said Chick. "That had been the only thing that was puzzling me! You see, I knew that the killer was the second person that had seen Murray!"

"The way I reconstructed the murder was this. Murray was at his desk when his killer came in. Murray saw death staring at him out of his killer's eyes . . . so he finished typing out a line. That line had his killer's initials in it! But it was so cutely hidden, that the killer, reading it, didn't recognize it for what it was, his death sentence!"



"Sue mentioned the line a minute ago . . . 'written without consonants'. How would you write 'written' without consonants? The consonants in the word written are w . . . r . . . t and n! That leaves the vowels . . . i . . . e!"

"And those vowels were the initials of the murderer, Inigo Eliot!" Chick grinned at them.

Beef said, "Phew! No wonder the killer didn't see any danger in the dead man's message!"

On that note the meeting ended. Chick and Sue, Beef and Nick all left the hall together. Nick waved to the other members, "See you next month, same time, same place!"

NICK CARTER

MASTER DETECTIVE

SPONSORING ALL LIN-X PRODUCTS

Acme White Lead And Color Works
is now heard over the following stations

5:30 to 6:00 P.M. E.W.T.

EVERY SUNDAY

in addition to appearing in each issue of
THE SHADOW COMICS



Aberdeen, Wash.
Albany, Ore.
Astoria, Ore.
Bakersfield, Calif.
Bend, Ore.
Centralia-Chehalis, Wash.
Chico, Calif.
El Centro, Calif.
Eugene, Ore.
Eureka, Calif.
Everett, Wash.
Grants Pass, Ore.
Klamath Falls, Ore.
Lewiston, Idaho
Longview, Wash.
Marshfield, Ore.
Marysville, Calif.
Merced, Calif.
Monterey, Calif.
Olympio, Wash.
Redding, Calif.
Roseburg, Ore.
Salem, Ore.
San Bernardino, Calif.
San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Santa Ana, Calif.
Spokane, Wash.
Wallace, Idaho
Walla Walla, Wash.
Yakima, Wash.
Albany, N. Y.
Ashland-Huntington, Ky.
Atlanta, Ga.
Dallas, Tex.
Fort Worth, Tex.
Houston, Tex.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Joplin, Mo.
Memphis, Tenn.

KXRO
KWIL
KAST
KPMC
KBND
KELA
KHSL
KXO
KORE
KIEM
KRKO
KUIN
KFJI
KRLC
KWLK
KOOS
KMYC
KYOS
KDON
KGY
KVCV
KRNR
KSLM
KFxm
KVEC
KVQE
KFIO
KVAL
KUJ
KIT
WABY
WCMi
WATL
KRR
KFJZ
KTHT
WPDQ
WMBH
WHBQ

Miami, Fla.
Nampa-Boise, Idaho
New Orleans, La.
Norfolk-Portsmouth, Va.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Ottumwa, Ia.
Raleigh, N. C.
Salina, Kans.
San Antonio, Tex.
Sioux City, Ia.
Watertown, N. Y.
Aberdeen, Minn.
Baltimore, Md.
Bastion, Mass.
Bridgeport, Conn.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Canton, O.
Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, O.
Cleveland, O.
Calumbus, O.
Denver, Colo.
Detroit-Windsor, Mich.
Fresno, Calif.
Hartford, Conn.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Kansas City, Mo.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Louisville, Ky.
Minn.-St. Poul, Minn.
New York, N. Y.
Omaha, Neb.
Fremont, Neb.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Portland, Ore.
Providence, R. I.
Rock Island-Davenport-Moline, Ill.

WFTL
KFXD
WNOE
WSAP
KOCY
KBIZ
WRAL
KSAL
KMAC
KTRI
WATN
KABR
WFRB
WNAC
WICC
WEBR
WHBC
WGN
WKRC
WHK
WHKC
KFEL
CKLV
KFRE
WTHT
WIBC
WHB
KHJ
WGRC
WLOL
WOR
KBON
KORN
WIP
WCAE
XALE
WEAN
WHBF

St. Louis, Mo.
Salt Lake-Ogden, Utah
San Diego, Calif.
San Francisco, Calif.
Santa Barbara, Calif.
Seattle, Wash.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Tacoma, Wash.
Washington, D. C.
Wilmington, Del.
Worcester, Mass.
Fall River, Mass.
Fitchburg, Mass.
Greenfield, Mass.
Halyake-Springfield, Mass.
Lowell-Lawrence, Mass.
New London, Conn.
Portsmouth, N. Y.
Bismarck-Mandan, S. D.
Fort Dodge, Ia.
Minot, N. D.
Monrehead, Minn.
Charlatte, N. C.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Duluth, Minn.-Superior, Wis.
Elmira, N. Y.
Harrisburg, Pa.
Nashville, Tenn.
Rochester, N. Y.
Wichita, Kans.
Richmond, Va.
Clovis, N. M.
Gainesville, Ga.
Toccoa, Ga.
Grand Junction, Colo.
Griffin, Ga.
Sherman-Denison, Tex.
Sumter, S. C.
Tyler, Tex.

KWK
KLO
KGB
KFRC
KDB
KOL
WOLF
KMO
WOL
WILM
WAAB
WSAR
WEIM
WHAI
WHYN
WLLH
WNLC
WHEB
KGCU
KVFD
KLPM
KVOX
WAYS
WDEF
WDSM
WENY
WKBO
WSIX
WSAY
KFBI
WRNL
KICA
WGGA
WRLC
KFJX
WKEU
KRRY
WFIG
KGKB

LISTEN EVERY SUNDAY—READ EVERY ISSUE
CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR EXACT TIME

FLATTY FOOTIE



in "Spare
and Strike!"

WHY DON'T YOU
GIVE UP FLATTY?
EVERY BALL YOU'VE
THROWN SO FAR,
HAS ENDED UP
IN THE GUTTER!

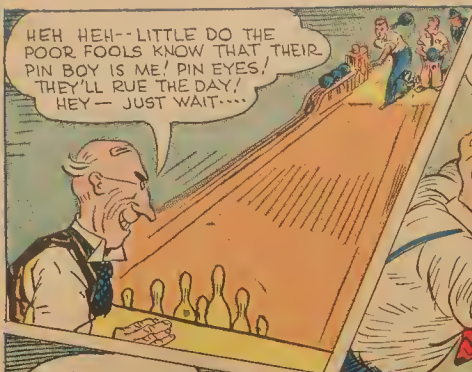
ALWAYS BEFORE THIS WHEN THE
CRIMINAL CASE WAS OVER, IT WAS
SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY, FOR
PETER PRANCE AND FLATTY FOOTIE...
THEY'D ALWAYS COME OUT ON TOP...
BUT THIS TIME, WHO KNOWS.....?

I CAN'T SEE
THAT YOU ARE
DOING MUCH BETTER!
I'LL MAKE A SMALL
BET WITH YOU
THAT I BEAT YOU!

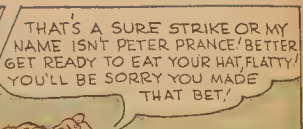


POLICE
DEPARTMENT
FINALS

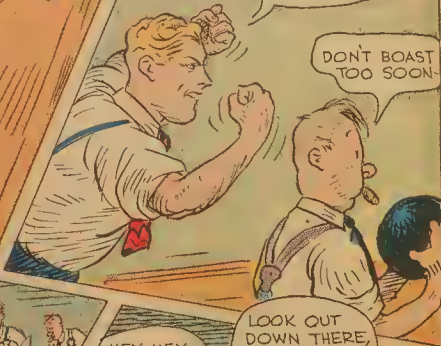




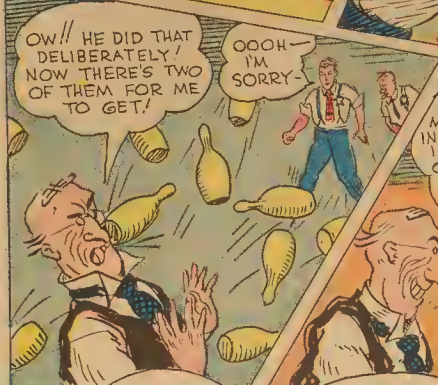
HEH HEH--LITTLE DO THE POOR FOOLS KNOW THAT THEIR PIN BOY IS ME! PIN EYES! THEY'LL RUE THE DAY! HEY-- JUST WAIT....



THAT'S A SURE STRIKE OR MY NAME ISN'T PETER PRANCE! BETTER GET READY TO EAT YOUR HAT, FLATTY! YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU MADE THAT BET!

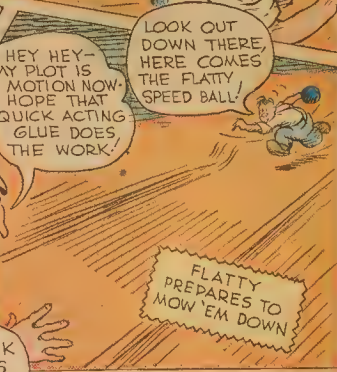


DON'T BOAST TOO SOON!



OW!! HE DID THAT DELIBERATELY! NOW THERE'S TWO OF THEM FOR ME TO GET!

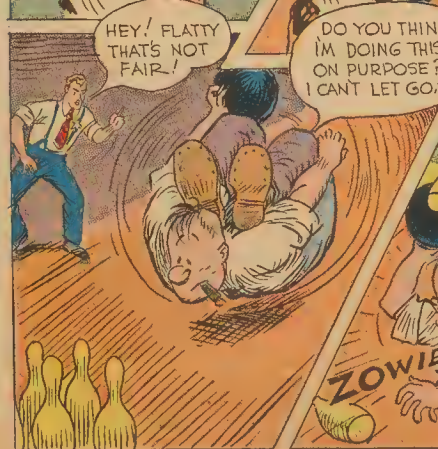
OOOH-- I'M SORRY--



HEY HEY-- MY PLOT IS IN MOTION NOW! I HOPE THAT QUICK ACTING GLUE DOES THE WORK!

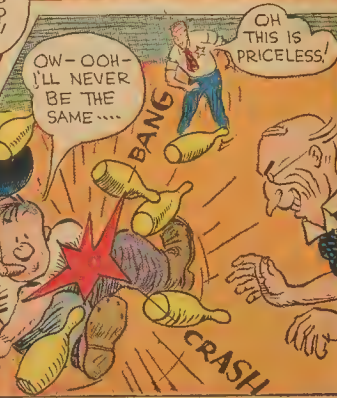
LOOK OUT DOWN THERE, HERE COMES THE FLATTY SPEED BALL!

FLATTY PREPARES TO MOW 'EM DOWN!



HEY! FLATTY THAT'S NOT FAIR!

DO YOU THINK I'M DOING THIS ON PURPOSE? I CAN'T LET GO!

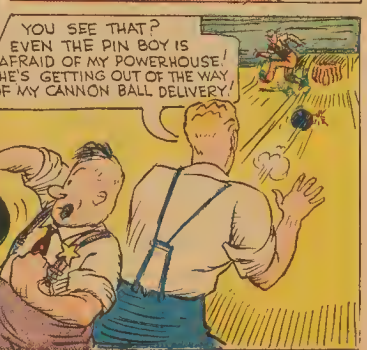
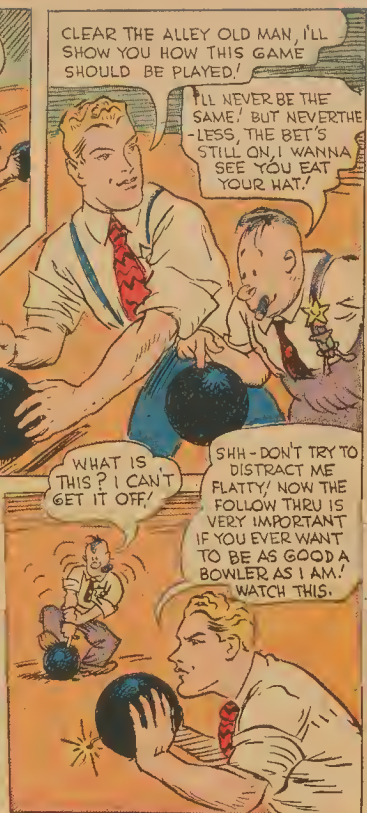
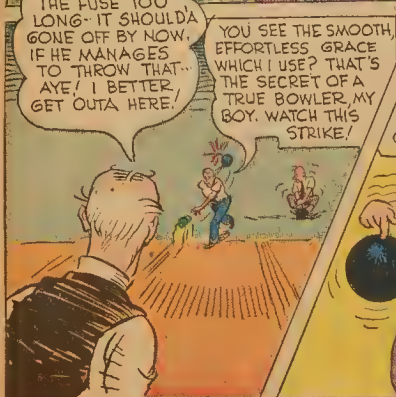
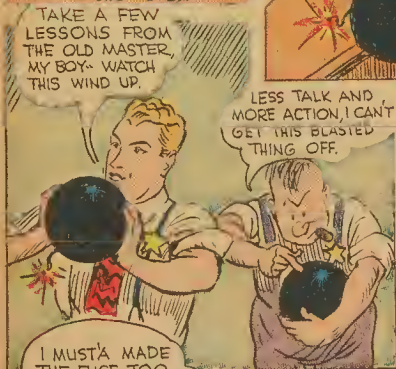
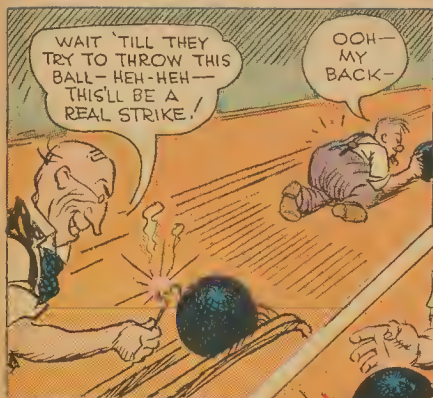


OW--OOH-- I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME....

OH THIS IS PRICELESS!

ZOWIE

CRASH

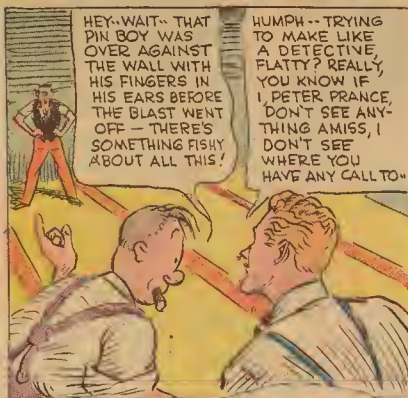




CANNON BALL DELIVERY!
LOOK WHAT YOU DID!

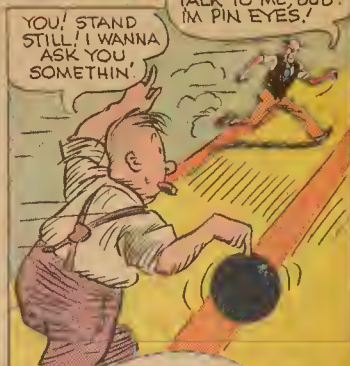
GEE
I GUESS
I DON'T
KNOW
MY OWN
STRENGTH!

YOU'LL NEVER
TALK TO ME, BUB.
I'M PIN EYES!

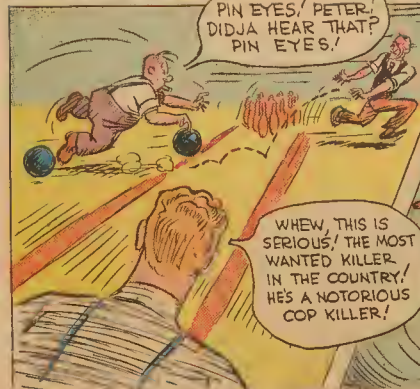


HEY..WAIT.. THAT
PIN BOY WAS
OVER AGAINST
THE WALL WITH
HIS FINGERS IN
HIS EARS BEFORE
THE BLAST WENT
OFF - THERE'S
SOMETHING FISHY
ABOUT ALL THIS!

HUMPH -- TRYING
TO MAKE LIKE
A DETECTIVE
FLATTY? REALLY,
YOU KNOW IF
I, PETER PRANCE,
DON'T SEE ANY-
THING AMISS, I
DON'T SEE
WHERE YOU HAVE
ANY CALL TO--



YOU! STAND
STILL! I WANNA
ASK YOU
SOMETHIN'!



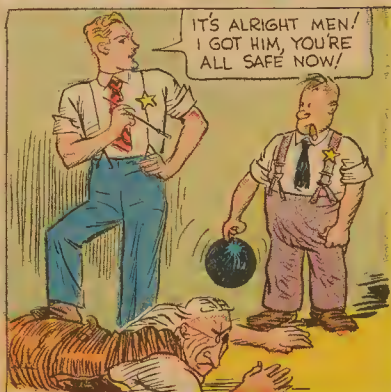
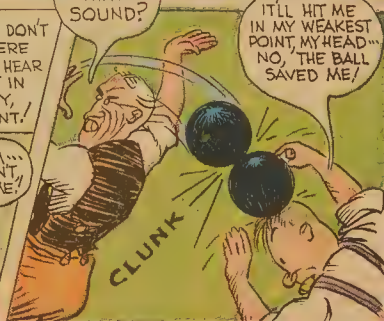
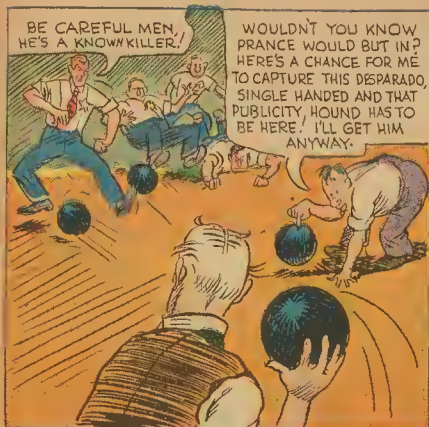
PIN EYES! PETER,
DIDJA HEAR THAT?
PIN EYES!

WHEW, THIS IS
SERIOUS! THE MOST
WANTED KILLER
IN THE COUNTRY!
HE'S A NOTORIOUS
COP KILLER!



WHOOWH...
ANOTHER STRIKE!
I'M WINNING THIS
BOWLING GAME
THE HARD WAY!

IF I CAN
ONLY GET
TO



YOU CAN RELAX NOW, FLATTY! I'VE QUELLED HIM!

YOU'VE QUELLED HIM! WELL I LIKE THAT! LISTEN YOU, THIS HASN'T CHANGED MY MIND, I'M STILL GOING TO BEAT YOU AT BOWLING

AND WHO PAYS FOR THE DAMAGE TO MY BEAUTIFUL ALLEYS?

YOU CAN RELAX NOW, FLATTY! I'VE QUELLED HIM!

YOU'VE QUELLED HIM! WELL I LIKE THAT! LISTEN YOU, THIS HASN'T CHANGED MY MIND, I'M STILL GOING TO BEAT YOU AT BOWLING

AND WHO PAYS FOR THE DAMAGE TO MY BEAUTIFUL ALLEYS?

YOU CAN RELAX NOW, FLATTY! I'VE QUELLED HIM!

YOU'VE QUELLED HIM! WELL I LIKE THAT! LISTEN YOU, THIS HASN'T CHANGED MY MIND, I'M STILL GOING TO BEAT YOU AT BOWLING

AND WHO PAYS FOR THE DAMAGE TO MY BEAUTIFUL ALLEYS?

D HIM!
T! LISTEN
CHANGED
GOING
COWLING

I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THAT! I'LL PAY YOU
OUT OF THE REWARD
MONEY FOR PIN EYES!

WELL
ALRIGHT

WHO
R THE
E TO MY
FUL
YSP?

D HIM!
T! LISTEN
CHANGED
GOING
COWLING

I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THAT! I'LL PAY YOU
OUT OF THE REWARD
MONEY FOR PIN EYES!

WELL
ALRIGHT

WHO
R THE
E TO MY
FUL
YSP?

YOU GOT AWAY WITH THAT, PRANCE BUT NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A BEATING OR I'LL EAT MY HAT.

OK, OK, LET'S PLAY.

YOU GOT AWAY WITH THAT, PRANCE BUT NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A BEATING OR I'LL EAT MY HAT.

OK, OK, LET'S PLAY.

THAT COP LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE ME... I WONDER... SURE I CAN... HO, HO, THIS'LL KILL HIM AND I AIN'T KIDDIN'!

OK, OK, LET'S PLAY.

YOU'VE STALLED
LONG ENOUGH!
GO AHEAD...

NO RUSH. I SAID I'D EAT IT BUT
THERE WASN'T ANY TIME LIMIT.
(JUST WAIT, PRANCE, YOU GOT
AWAY WITH STEALING THE GLORY
AND THE REWARD FOR PIN EYES,
BUT I'LL GET EVEN...)

YOU'VE STALLED
LONG ENOUGH!
GO AHEAD...

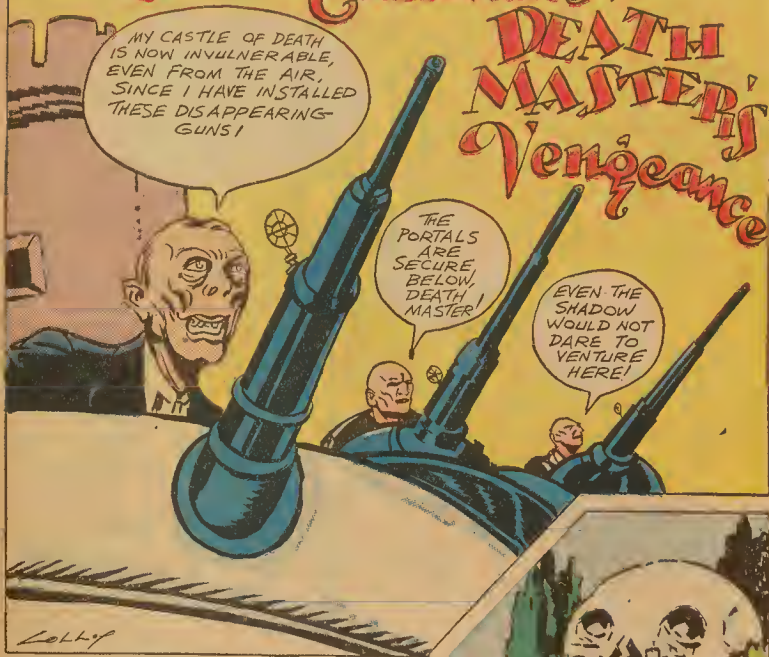
NO RUSH. I SAID I'D EAT IT BUT
THERE WASN'T ANY TIME LIMIT.
(JUST WAIT, PRANCE, YOU GOT
AWAY WITH STEALING THE GLORY
AND THE REWARD FOR PIN EYES,
BUT I'LL GET EVEN...)

RIGHT NOW ONLY
HE KNOWS, BUT
NEXT MONTH,
YOU'LL KNOW TOO.

The Shadow

Encounters

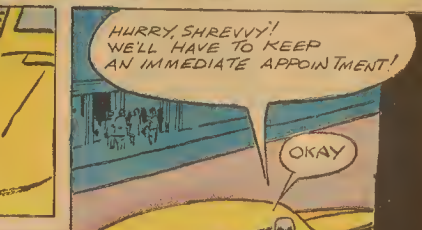
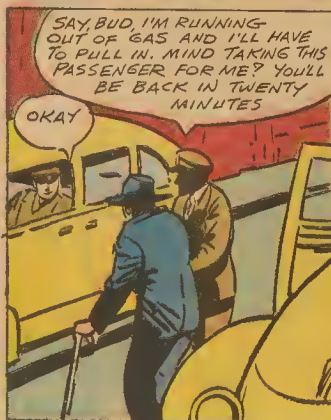
DEATH MASTER'S Vengeance



AND SO THE CASTLE OF DEATH AWAITS ANOTHER VISIT FROM THE SHADOW, SO THAT MAITRE LAMORTE, THE DEATH MASTER, CAN GAIN VENGEANCE FOR A PREVIOUS MEETING WHEREIN THE SHADOW WAS THE VICTOR !!!



WHAT WILL BE LAMORTE'S CHALLENGE? TURN THIS PAGE AND LEARN!!!



WHY-WHY I'M
LOCKED IN AND
THE WINDOWS
OF THIS CAB
ARE PAINTED
BLACK!

SLAM

HELLO, BOSS. I'M
WAITING FOR MISS LANE...

THAT'S FUNNY,
SINCE THERE
ARE NO LIGHTS
IN THE OFFICE!
WAIT WHILE
I GO UP
THERE!

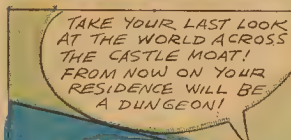
ONLY ONE PERSON
WOULD CONCOCT A
DIABOLICAL SCHEME
LIKE THIS... MAITRE
LAMORTE, THE DEATH
MASTER!

HONEST, BOSS, I
ONLY TOOK A
PASSENGER TO
HELP OUT ANOTHER
HACKIE...

NEVER MIND
THE APOLOGIES,
SHREVVY. WHEEL ME
TO THE HELICOPTER
HANGAR... AND
FAST

A FORGERY AND
SOMETHING MORE!
I'LL GET TO THE
AIRPORT AT
ONCE!

AIRPORT



STRAIGHT TO THE MARK, THE SHADOW
IS DESCENDING UPON DEATH CASTLE
IN HIS HELICOPTER !!!



NOW TO USE MY
INVISIBILITY
TO FIND MARGO
!



AS I RECALL THE
PLACE, THE
DUNGEONS ARE JUST
ABOVE THE OLD
MINE BENEATH
THE CASTLE



RATHER A DREARY PLACE,
THIS DUNGEON! LAMORTE
SHOULD HAVE THE WALLS
REPAIRED. THEY'RE
LETTING THE WATER
TRICKLE THROUGH
FROM THE MOAT!

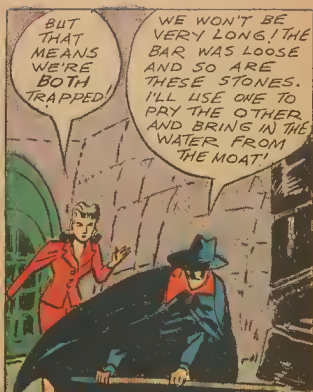


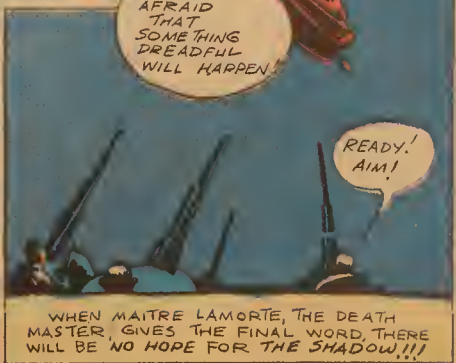
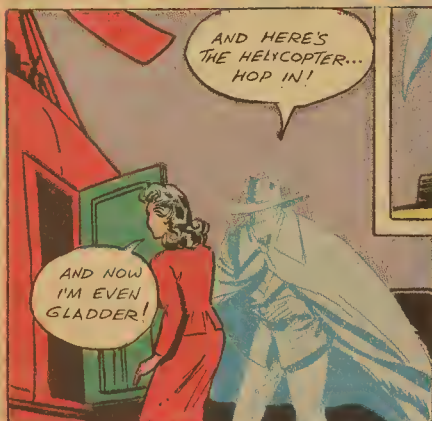
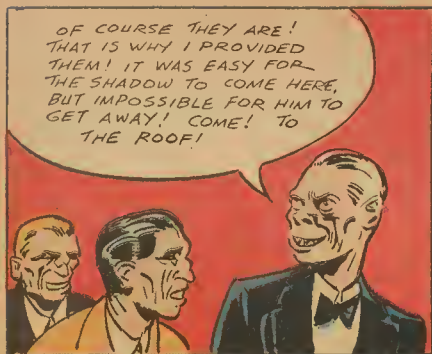
THE
SHADOW!
I HEAR
HIM!

LAMONT! YOU'D
BETTER STAY
INVISIBLE
AND GET
OUT OF
HERE..

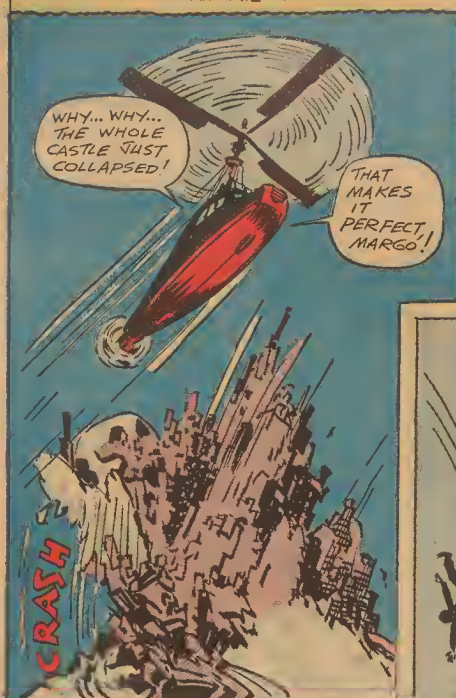
WAIT UNTIL I
RELEASE YOU,
MARGO. THEN
WE'LL DISCUSS
OUR NEXT
PLANS







BUT BEFORE LAMORTE CAN GIVE IT...



HOW TO DIVE

INSTRUCTION BY THE
MAKER OF CHAMPIONS
A FASCINATING ARTICLE

in

TRUE SPORT

NOW ON SALE



FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

with this offer

**COMPLETE
READY
TO USE**



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON FLY'S
EYE

PACKED WITH 1,000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be

astounded by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you.

BIG FREE OFFER

EXAMINE IT FREE

If you read for the big WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS immediately you will receive FREE with your order the 150-power microscope pictured above together with glass slides and directions. You will be overwhelmingly delighted, but if you're not you may return them for full refund within five days. **THIS BIG FREE OFFER IS LIMITED** to the supply of microscope available to us. Due to war conditions, we cannot guarantee this for very long. To avoid disappointment **ACT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS**. Send no money. **RUSH COUPON TODAY.**

METRO PUBLICATIONS
363 Broadway, NEW YORK



Here's a fine, complete microscope for you **FREE**. This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible. . . . There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden

secrets and wonders of living things—insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering. . . . Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope. . . . perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE** . . . while the supply lasts . . . by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS**.

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this **BIG MIRACLE BOOK** full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are **MARVELS** of human life, **MYSTERIES** of plant life, **WONDERS** of animal life. Here are strange beasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are **HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES** about them, all true, all instructive and all in **BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES**.

THRILLING MYSTERIES OF LIVING WONDERS

Call the roll of the most fascinating creatures in the world. Look at them in thrilling pictures. Read about them in entertaining stories. Tree-climbing crabs that crawl cocoanuts. Terrifying worms that chase men and animals. Dragons of Komodo who eat through metal. Innocent-looking flowers that trap insects and eat them. Fish that catch flies for food by spitting up at them out of the water. Small killer whales that slaughter huge whales 100 times their size. These are just a few of the mysterious creatures that you look at and read about. Just a few of the thousands of reading thrills which crowd the **LARGE, PICTURE-PACKED** pages of this miracle-book of science and nature.

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

SEND NO MONEY

METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 218-11
363 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me a copy of **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS** . . . also include my complete 150-power microscope outfit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

Canadian orders: \$2.50 in advance.

**ORDER
WHILE
SUPPLY
LASTS**



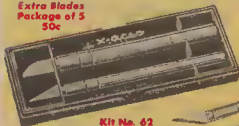
CHOICE OF THE EXPERTS

X-acto KNIVES

THE PERFECT TOOL FOR A PERFECT MODEL



Extra Blades
Package of 5
50c



Kit No. 62
Double knife set, 2
handles and 12 as-
sorted blades.
Complete \$2.00.

No. 1—\$1.



Light and heavy duty
knives. Each complete
with 1 blade . . . 50c
each. Same knives with
5 blades . . . \$1.00 each.

No. 82 Knife Chest
3 X-acto knife handles
with 12 assorted steel
blades. Compact in wood-
en chest. Priced at \$3.50.

**No. 83
Deluxe Champion Set**
Same as No. 82. All bur-
nished aluminum handles
and 20 assorted blades.
\$5.00. (See above)

You wouldn't play baseball with a cracked bat? Well then why try to make a perfect model plane, ship, gun or train with dull, ordinary knives. Use the same knives that the experts use . . . X-acto! They're the finest in surgical steel carving and cutting knives you'll find anywhere. Always sharp and ready to use because the blades are interchangeable . . . just slip out the dull and insert a new sharp blade. Shaped to give you the point, angle, or surface you want for a particular cut. Quickly changes amateurs to experts. Write today for your X-acto knives . . . use the "Choice of the Experts."

Order your X-acto today on display at most leading **HARDWARE, HOBBY SHOPS or SE. PARTS** stores or send coupon direct to X-acto, Crescent Prods. Co., 440-4th Ave., New York 16, N. Y. if your dealer cannot supply you.

4 BIG BOOKS

How To Build Solid Scale Model War Planes, The Writers' and Woodcrafters' Handbook, Twelve Techniques for the Artist, Student and Teacher; Commercial Artists' Handbook. Price 10c each.



X-acto CRESCENT PRODUCTS CO.,
Dept. 4507, 400 - 4th Avenue,
New York 16, N. Y.

Send at once X-acto I have checked. It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return within five days for refund.

☐ I will pay postman \$..... plus postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival.
☐ Enclosed find \$..... in full payment. (No postage charge.)
X-acto desired: ☐ Kit No. 82 \$3.50, ☐ Kit No. 83, \$5.00,
☐ Kit No. 62, \$2.00 ☐ No. 1 (light) with one blade 50c
☐ No. 51 with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00 ☐ No. 2 (heavy) with one blade 50c ☐ No. 52—with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00. (No C.O.D.'s on orders under \$2.00.)

NAME (Please Print Plainly)

STREET.....

CITY & ZONE..... STATE.....

NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT
RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN